

So, You Need a Ride?



So, you need a ride?
I remember those words. It was a snowy day several weeks ago. The snow was falling and we couldn't see our feet in the white mounds of snow. My sister and I struggled down a path not too far from the road. Abby and I were trying to get to our grandmother's house.

Grandmother made the best cookies ever. I can taste one right now! All of those sweet, melted chocolate chips in my mouth! "Ummmm," sighed Carson dreamily.

The transit bus tires crunched the icy snow as it suddenly stopped. Gus, the bus driver, opened the door saying, "So you need a ride, Carson? How about you Abby?"

They nodded, smiled, and climbed up the steps to two empty seats right behind Gus. The bus felt warm and toasty.

"Thank goodness for transit huh, Carson?" asked Gus.

"What is transit?" asked Carson.

Gus said, "Transit is moving two or more people from place to place, from here to there, everywhere!"

"Oh, thank goodness for transit!" said Carson.
"Yeah, thank goodness for transit," added Abby.



